WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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HORRORS OF OAKENDALE ABBEY.

[Continued from our laſt.]

SHE was no ſooner gone, and their breakfaſt over, than Laura, taking up the keys, ſaid, "Come Mary, let us begin our ſurvey. I promiſe myſelf great amuſement from the employment, and I deſire you will have no fears."

Mary looked as if ſhe had rather have been excuſed; but caſting her eyes round the room with a fearful kind of obſervation, the ſun, which glimmering through the narrow panes of glaſs, diffuſed a cheerful light, and rendered every object leſs gloomy than it had appeared the night before by only the light of the candles; ſhe therefore conſented to attend Laura, who led the way; and having left their chamber, ſhe proceeded to her right along a low dark gallery on the ſides of which ſome doors opened into ſmall rooms, moſt of them dark, and others admitting but a ſmall portion of light, entirely without furniture, except an old high backed chair, or the remains of an old ſtuffed couch.

The end of the gallery terminated in a narrow ſtone ſtair caſe, down which Laura, followed by her trembling companion, deſcended. When ſhe came to the bottom, a door preſented itſelf, to the lock of which ſhe applied one of the keys, and then another, until ſhe found one that opened it; and, although the key was exceeding ruſty, the lock turned with great eaſe.

The room into which they now entered, was one of the moſt diſmal they had yet ſeen. It was paved with ſtone, was long and narrow, with a gothic window in a receſs on the right ſide. The dim light which it admitted was almoſt obſcured by the ivy on the outſide; and the dark and overgrown boughs of a yew tree hanging cloſe to it gave a moſt melancholy appearance to the whole. Indeed Laura, for the firſt time, felt a ſhuddering at the idea of ſhe knew not what; and Mary begged her to leave the room, and proceed no further; for a dark paſſage, or cloiſter, without a door, preſented itſelf at the end of the room, and was neither floored or paved, but ſeemed to lead to ſome ſubterraneous abode.

Laura endeavored to ſummon all her courage, and, regardleſs of her companion's entreaties, was venturing to explore the cloiſter, when a ruſtling noiſe made her ſtart, and retreat from the low arch which led to its entrance.

Mary ſcreamed with affright, and ſtood with her hands held before her eyes, leſt they ſhould encounter ſome ſight too terrific for her to ſupport. Laura likewiſe trembled; the boughs of the yew tree waved their dark branches againſt the window, and the whole appearance of the place augmented her fears. She took her companion's arm, and was haſtily preparing to return, when a large trunk, or coffer, which ſtood in one corner of the room, attracted her notice, and ſhe inſtantly accounted for the ruſtling, by ſuppoſing that a rat or mouſe might be within-ſide of it; and, as this idea diſpelled her fears, and renewed her courage, ſhe advanced to the place where it ſtood, determined to lift up the lid, and ſee what it contained. She did ſo; but how was ſhe ſtruck with horror and aſtoniſhment, when the ſkeleton of a human body preſented itſelf to her affrighted view! She gave an involuntary ſcream, and, dropping the lid from her trembling hand, the ſound, echoing through the hollow roofs, vibrated with terror upon her palpitating heart; and ſhe had juſt ſufficient power to ſay to Mary, in a tremulous voice, "Let us be gone."

Mary, who had not ſeen what the trunk contained, but remained ſome paces behind, with her hands covering her eyes, on perceiving that Laura had diſcovered ſomething frightful, was ſtill more alarmed, and haſtily advanced to make an eſcape from the room, which, from the firſt moment ſhe beheld it, had filled her with apprehenſions.

Laura had juſt ſtrength enough to lock the door, and then proceeded back again to their own apartment, which, in compariſon with thoſe they had been viewing, appeared light and pleaſant.

Mary congratulated herſelf on her return, and told Laura ſhe hoped ſhe had now enough of exploring the Abbey, which preſented nothing but diſmal places and frightful objects; and ſhe had no doubt was haunted by ſome of the people who had, ſhe was ſure, been murdered there; nor had ſhe any doubt but their ghoſts would appear at night, and inform them who were their murderers.

Laura begged ſhe would not give way to ſuch idle fancies. "That I have been frightened," ſays ſhe, "I confeſs; and I alſo confeſs, that I am aſhamed of myſelf for being ſo. A little reaſon and recollection will conquer my fears, and enable me, at ſome future day, to put my deſign in execution, and ſurvey every part of the Abbey. What was there to fear in ſeeing the bones of a fellow-creature, whoſe peaceful aſhes were as quietly depoſited there as in the mouldering earth? As to ghoſts, ſhe believed in no ſuch thing; it was not the dead from whom ſhe had any apprehenſions, and ſhe would never believe that the righteous Judge of all the earth, and on whom alone ſhe placed her confidence, would ſuffer her to be viſited and terrified for the ſins of former ages. If any neceſſary diſcoveries were to be made thro' her means, ſhe might, and ought to be thankful for being conſidered as an inſtrument worthy to bring good out of evil. That we ſhould be alarmed at the ſight of our fellow-creatures, when they had no longer any power to hurt us, was a ſad proof of the weakneſs and depravity of our nature, and ſhe owned ſhe felt the force of that depravity in having been ſo much frightened at what ſhe had ſeen; and although ſhe could not boaſt of any ſuperior courage, yet it ſhewed her the neceſſity of making the utmoſt of that reaſon which had been ſo liberally diffuſed in our compoſitions for the beſt and wiſeſt purpoſes." Thus ſhe reaſoned, and having no one to oppoſe her arguments (for Mary ſat in ſilent admiration of her judgement and eloquence), ſhe had worked herſelf up to a kind of enthuſiaſtic courage, and ſaid ſhe would again venture to complete her deſign, and would not even aſk Mary to accompany her, if ſhe had any fears; for her own part ſhe felt equal to the attempt, and was riſing in order to put her deſign in execution, when Mary beſought her to deſiſt: "Pray," ſays ſhe, "defer it till Dame Giles comes at dinner time, and perhaps ſhe will go with you; for, as to myſelf, I cannot accompany you; and I ſhould be as much afraid to ſtay here alone."

Laura allowed herſelf to be perſuaded, and had leſs difficulty in getting Mary to take a walk with her on the outſide of the Abbey before the ſun went down, for ſhe had no ſort of objection to turning her back upon ſo diſmal an abode, and would have been heartily glad never to have ſet her foot in the inſide any more. They accordingly proceeded down the ſtaircaſe, and out of the door through which they had entered the preceding night.

Laura had now an opportunity of obſerving, that the Abbey was ſituated in a deep valley, ſurrounded by hills of an enormous and ſtupendous height, whoſe craggy tops ſeemed to bend over the ſpace that contained a few ſcattered cottages, which, with a ſmall old church and the Abbey, formed the whole of the village. She proceeded to a riſing ground to the right of the building, from whence ſhe had a more perfect view of the Abbey, the length of which appeared to be ſome hundred feet, though it ſeemed much longer than it really was from the lowneſs of the ſtructure. The church was a building of the ſame date; duty was ſometimes performed in it by a neighboring clergyman, but it appeared, as well as the Abbey, in a very decaying ſtate. A low arch, or cloiſter, ſeemed to run from the right wing of the Abbey, and joined the church-yard.

Upon examining the ſituation of the windows, and particularly the yew-tree near one of them, Laura was convinced that this arch was the ſame that incloſed the paſſage, or cloiſter, which led from the diſmal room wherein ſhe had ſeen the ſkeleton; and ſhe again reprobated her fears when ſhe conſidered that, as the cloiſter communicated with the church-yard, it was eaſy to ſuppoſe a ſkeleton might well be conveyed to a place ſo near it, for want of room, or for ſome other reaſon; and vexed that this idea had not occurred to her ſooner, ſhe again condemned her fearfulneſs, and determined to make a ſecond attempt as ſoon as another day preſented itſelf.

The hour now approaching when the day began to get dreary, and obſerving Dame Giles coming to prepare their dinner, ſhe propoſed to Mary to return to the Abbey, who followed her companion, although with reluctance; for ſhe had much rather have encountered the inclemency of the weather, or any other inconvenience, than again venture into the gloomy Abbey; the whole of which Laura was ſo deſirous of exploring, that ſhe was with difficulty perſuaded from making the attempt, even though the day was ſhutting in.

The night paſſed like the preceding one, except that Laura, when awakened by Mary, almoſt fancied ſhe heard a faint whiſper at the chamber door; but ſhe was unwilling to give credit to ſuch improbable alarms, and was reſolved to place them to thoſe impoſitions of fancy, which the ſtillneſs of the night, and the ſituation of the place might naturally inſpire.

Her courage completely returned with the light of the morning, and ſhe aroſe pleaſed with the

ſcheme ſhe had projected of examining every corner, as well as every room in the Abbey, feeling herſelf ſuperior to any fears the enterpriſe might occaſion. For this purpoſe ſhe requeſted Dame Giles would ſtay with Mary during the time ſhe ſhould be gone; and ſhe really felt ſo courageous that ſhe preferred going alone, leſt Mary's fears, by ſuggeſting fooliſh fancies, might create ſomething like them in herſelf.

She firſt proceeded down the great ſtair caſe, and examined the rooms below, of which ſhe had not taken ſufficient notice either on her entrance, or when ſhe went to walk. The hall was large, dark and the paving decayed; a ruſty helmet, and a large ſword of immenſe length, hung againſt a wall half covered with green damp, a folding door, with a top pannel broke, opened to a large room, in the form of a rotundo, with a high arched window, on which were emblazoned many coats of arms on painted glaſs. Heraldry was Laura's favourite ſtudy, but ſhe could not give up the preſent time to inveſtigate the arms of the houſe of Oakendale, ſo much was ſhe bent upon making diſcoveries more gratifying to her curioſity. On the left of this room, a door, which appeared in better preſervation, and more modern form than any of the others, attracted her notice. She inſtantly opened it, and a full length picture of a Lady, in a Vandyke dreſs, arreſted her attention. The frame had been gilt, and was of heavy carved work; but ſeemed falling to decay, and the canvaſs in ſome places was looſened from it. The portrait exhibited a countenance of the moſt attractive kind; the complexion was beautiful, and the features regular. Laura's eyes were rivetted to it. She could not account for the faſcinating expreſſion which allured her attentive obſervation; ſhe ſtood contemplating the ſoft features till ſhe almoſt fancied the ſweet mouth ſmiled upon her, and ſhe was reluctantly withdrawing herſelf from ſo pleaſing a portrait, in the countenance of which ſhe felt, ſhe knew not how, intereſted; when a faint expreſſion of ſurpriſe burſt from her lips, at obſerving upon the floor near the picture, a ſattin letter-caſe of her own work! Ah! well did ſhe recognize the parting gift ſhe had preſented to Eugene—her earlieſt lover—her firſt friend—her long lamented Eugene! What ſenſations did the ſight produce! "Ah!" ſays ſhe, "he muſt have been here; what could have brought him to this ſequeſtered place, and where is he now?"

[To be continued.]

MISCELLANEOUS OBSERVATIONS.

WHAT great effects from trivial cauſes flow? One would ſcarcely ſuppoſe, that a muſical performance could bring on death by BEATING TIME, yet we have a remarkable inſtance of this related by Dr. Burney, in his Account of the Commemoration of Handel, which we ſhall give in the Dr's words. The celebrated Lulli, whoſe favor in France, during the laſt century, was equal to that of Handel in England, during the preſent, may be ſaid to have BEAT HIMSELF TO DEATH, by intemperate paſſion in marking the meaſure to an ill-diſciplined band; for in regulating with his cane, the time of a TE DEUM, which he had compoſed for the recovery of his royal patron Louis XIV from a dangerous ſickneſs, in 1686, he wounded his foot by accidentally ſtriking on that inſtead of the floor, in ſo violent a manner, that from the confuſion occaſioned by the blow, a mortification enſued, which coſt him his life, at the age of fifty-four.

ANECDOTE.

A Prince rallying the fatneſs of a courtier, who had ſerved him in many embaſſies, ſaid, he looked like an ox. "I know not, (ſaid the courtier,) what I am like: but I know that I often had the honor to repreſent your Majeſty."

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONNET.

LIE lightly on her boſom, gentle earth!
For poor AMELIA's boſom was the ſeat
Of maiden purity,---and once it beat
With nature and affection. But her worth
Bloom'd like the defart flowers. Hard poverty
His heavy hand upon her race had laid;
No friend, no dear congenial ſoul had ſhe,
Her cold courſe comrades drove the wretched maid
To lonely thought; the feelings that had bleſt
A fellow heart, impriſon'd in her breaſt,
Were tortures there, and on her life they prey'd;
Poor victim of misfortune from her birth!
She pin'd away, and died, and is at reſt---
Lie lightly on her boſom, gentle earth. B. S.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

FRIENDSHIP.

LIFE is a ſhort and troubled round,
With here and there a plant of joy,
But dang'rous weeds inſeſt the ground,
That Pleaſure's train may never cloy.

In youth, when health pervades the breaſt,
When Hope expands her leaf of green,
When Nature ſmiles on all around,
When pleaſure gilds the fairy ſcene.

How quick does the deluſion fly!
How tranſient--fleeting is the ſtay!
Like Sol ſtill wand'ring down the ſky,
Till darkneſs cloſe the ſmiling day.

In ev'ry rank, in ev'ry age,
Misfortunes ſtill attend mankind,
The peaſant, and the hoary ſage,
The young, the old, the good, the kind.

When thus oppreſt we ſeek relief,
Th' impatient ſoul for refuge flies;
But where can man aſſuage his grief,
Or reſt ſecure when ſtorms ariſe?

E'en in the boſom of a friend,
He reſts his weary fainting head;
Friendſhip can ſweeteſt comfort ſend,
When every other ſource is fled

Let Friendſhip twine her ſacred wreath,
And bind me firmly at her ſhrine;
Still let me but one friend enjoy,
And heaven-born happineſs is mine. J. A.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE HAPPY MAN.

HE is the happy man whoſe conſtant mind,
Is to the enjoyment of himſelf confin'd;
Who has within laid up a plenteous ſtore,
And is ſo rich that he deſires no more;
Whoſe ſoul is always eaſy, firm, and brave,
And much too great to be Ambition's ſlave;
Who Fortune's frowns without concern can bear;
And thinks it leſs to ſuffer than to fear:
Who ſtill the ſame keeps up his native ſtate,
Unmov'd at all the menaces of fate;
Who all his paſſions abſolutely ſways,
And to his reaſon cheerful homage pays:
Who with a halcyon calmneſs ever bleſt;
With inward joy untroubled peace and reſt;
Who while the moſt with toil, with guſt, and heat,
Loſe their dear quiet to be rich and great,
Both buſ'neſs and diſturbing crouds does ſhun,
Pleas'd that his work is with leſs trouble done:
To whom a grove, a garden, or a field,
Much greater, much ſublimer pleaſures yield,
Than they can find in all the charms of power,---
Thoſe ſplendid ills that ſo much time devour---
Who more than life his friends and books can prize,
And for thoſe joys the noiſy world deſpiſe.
Who when death calls no weakneſs does betray,
Nor to an unbecoming fear gives way,
But to himſelf and to his maxims true,
Lies ſmiling down, and bids mankind adieu.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

BY A LADY,

ON THE RECOVERY OF HER SON FROM THE LATE DESTRUCTIVE EPIDEMIC.

IS he reſtor'd? be calm my throbbing breaſt,
He is---and all thy fears are lull'd to reſt;
No longer briny drops ſuffuſe mine eye,
No longer heaves the fond maternal ſigh:
His priſtine ſtrength the dear lov'd boy regains,
Health paints his cheeks and wantons in his veins.
Bleſt be the hand that gave ſuch ſweet relief,
Repell'd the fever, and aſſuag'd my grief;
But ſay from whom the gracious mandate came?
Forth from my God---Omnipotence his name---
Salubrious power he can to med'cine give,
And bid a juſt-expiring mortal live;
His ſacred laws uncontroverted ſtand,
And fierce diſeaſes fly at his command.
O! thou great Arbiter of life and death!
Whoſe word can give---whoſe word remand our breath,
With grateful praiſes I approach thy throne,
For ſaving mercy to my infant ſon.

New-York, January, 1799.

ANECDOTE OF DEAN SWIFT.

AS Swift was fond of ſcenes in low life, he miſſed no opportunity of being preſent at them, when they fell in his way. Once when he was in the country, he received intelligence that there was to be a beggar's wedding in the neighborhood. He was reſolved not to miſs the opportunity of ſeeing ſo curious a ceremony; and, that he might enjoy the whole completely, propoſed to Dr. Sheridan that he ſhould go thither diſguiſed as a blind fiddler, with a bandage over his eyes, and he would attend him as his man to lead him. Thus accoutred, they reached the ſcene of action, where the blind fiddler was received with joyful ſhouts. They had plenty of meat and drink, and plied the fiddler and his man with more than was agreeable to them. Never was a more joyous wedding ſeen. They ſung, they danced, told their ſtories, cracked jokes, &c in ſearch of humor more entertaining to the two gueſts, than they probably could have found in any other meeting on the like occaſion. When they were about to depart, they pulled out their leather pouches, and [illegible] the fiddler very handſomely. The next day, the Dean and the Doctor walked out in their uſual dreſs, and found their companions of the preceding evening, ſcattered about in different parts of the road, and the neighboring village, all begging their charity in doleful ſtrains, and telling diſmal ſtories of their diſtreſs. Among theſe, they found ſome upon crutches, who had danced very nimble at the wedding; others ſtone blind, who were perfectly clear ſighted at the feaſt. The Doctor diſtributed among them the money which he had received as his pay; but the Dean, who mortally hated theſe ſturdy vagrants, raiſed them ſoundly; told them in what manner he had been preſent at the wedding, and was let into their roguery, and aſſured them, if they did not immediately apply to honeſt labor, he would have them taken up, and ſent to gaol. Whereupon the lame once more recovered their legs, and the blind their eyes, ſo as to make a very precipitate retreat.

ANECDOTE.

AN Engliſh gentleman walked into the woods of America with a friend, taking as a guide with them, however, an Indian youth. In the courſe of the day's amuſement, they ſeparated: and one of them finding ſome curious fruit or berries, ſent them to his companion by the lad, with a note of their number, traced by his pencil on a bit of paper. Some being loſt on the way, he who received the preſent, reprimanded the bringer for eating or loſing them, and drove him back for more. The gentleman ſent him again with the number marked on the note, which proved the boy had played the ſame trick with this ſecond parcel as with the firſt, and procured him a new ſcolding. The Indian now fell on his knees, and kiſſed the paper, which, ſays he, I found out, was a witch or conjuror the firſt time; but now he has proved his power ſupernatural indeed, becauſe he tells that which he did not ſee: for when I flung away theſe laſt berries for experiment ſake, I took care to ſlip the note under a ſtone, that it might not know what was paſſing.

NEW-YORK, FEBRUARY 23, 1799.

From the Philidelphia Gazette of February 16,

The 3rig Mercury, failed from St. Thomas under convoy of the Ganges, floop of war, Capt Tingey, with feveral others bound to the continent.

The Ganges, fince fhe left this port, has been cruizing in the neighborhood of Cape Francois. She repaired to St. Thomas for ballaft, and has returned to her ftation.

During her cruize the Ganges fell in with the Surprize Britifh frigate, of 36 guns, capt. Philips, who fent a boat with an officer on board, to demand of capt Tingey whether he had any Britifh fubjects on board the Ganges, and, if fo, that they might be delivered up, and whether his men were fupplied with protections. The officer alfo demanded fight of capt. Tingey's commiffion.

Capt Tingey anfwered, that he knew his men only as Americans, that THE AMERICAN FLAG WAS A SUFFICIENT PROTECTION FOR ANY PERSON ON BOARD OF HIS SHIP, and that if the commander of the frigate would perfift in demanding a fight of his commiffion, he was determined (although he did not doubt his holding one) that he fhould firft fhew his own.

The Britifh officer then returned to his fhip. Captain Tingey, after having ordered his men to their quarters, communicated to them his determinations, which was received with three cheers. A boat fhortly after returned from the frigate, with a polite meffage from Capt. Philips, by his furgeon, apologizing for the miftunderftanding which had taken place, and requefting a fupply of medicine, which was complied with, and the bufinefs ended.

Extract of of aletter from a gentleman in St. Domingo, to his friend in Savanna, dated December 6, 1798,

"Affairs in this ifland feem to bear a very ferious afpect at prefent. The brigands are determined to maffacree all the whites, and have offered a free and unmolefted commerce to all nations that will trade with them. Provifions very fcarce here likely to continue fo. Flour 24 dollars; beef do. pork 29.

A highly valued correfpondent handed the following to the Editor of the Mercantile Advertifer for publication. "We accorded with pleafure; and we doubt not the Tars of Our Country will give many fuch inftances of

AMERICAN BRAVERY.

To fee the rights of neutrality preferved, muft give pleafure to the merchant and fair trader of every nation. When our own citizens are by their gallantry and good conduct, the inftruments of fecuring and protecting property committed to their charge, it becomes a duty to hold them up as examples to excite the emulation and encourage the ardor and intrepidity of our honeft feamen under what ever colours they may fuffer aggreffion.

With this view we give the following extract of a letter from Captain William Pell, of New-York, acting as fupercargo on board the Pruffian fhip Columbus, to his correfpondent in this city, dated St Lucar, Dec. 6, 1798.

"Dear Sir,

"Your letter of the 22d of March has juft come to hand. I arrived here on the 26th of November from Tranquebar, after being captured on the 23d of Sept in lat. 2. 15. N. long. 20. 29 W. of London, by the privateer Vulture, of 20 guns, of and from London, on a cruife off Rio Plata.

"After detaining me two days and nights, they took all the people out, except Mr Wood (an American who acted as an office.) the captain, carpenter, cook, fteward, and my boy. They put on board an officer, nine men, and a boy, and ordered the fhip for Gibraltar. They kept poffeffion nine weeks, until the 24th of Nov. at 7 P. M. Cape St Mary's then bearing at Meridian N. N. W diftance 12 leagues, when I had the good fortune to take the fhip from them again, and immediately fhaped our courfe for Palos, it being the neareft Spanifh port. At day break made it a head; but for want of water, and the wind being unfavorable, could not enter. I then proceeded clofe under the land with the wind off fhore, and happily arrived at 10 A M. on the 26th under the guns of Sibuna caftle.

"I fent on fhore to take our captors out, not conceiving the fhip fafe with a fuperior number on board; and we had not been off deck or had any reft fince poffeffing the fhip.

"I promifed the brave fellows who affifted me, a handfome reward, in the name of the fhip and cargo, which they richly deferve. They all fwore, when I called down to found and ftation them, that they would ftand by me as long as they had an arm or blood to lofe.

"From Mr Wood and the fteward, I had every affiftance, in preparing and fharpening a few ruffy fwords and hangers, which was done in my birth in the night. I have written your ----------, and fhall not return in the Columbus, unlefs I have the command and a tier of guns."

[The Columbus is 400 tons burthen, and her cargo worth at the port where fhe is arrived, near a million dollars]

The following memorandum politely handed me by captain Bainbridge, of the Retaliation, will fhew the degree of credit which ought to be attached to the letter of Desfourneaux.

"On the 5th of January I waited on Gen Desfourneaux: during the converfation I then had with him, he informed me that affairs had been amicably fettled between America and France. On enquiring on the grounds of this information, he faid Dr. Logan had arrived in America, and terminated the difpute between the two countries.

"I obferved to Desfourneaux that I did not believe Dr. Logan was authorifed by our government to act in any official capacity in France. He faid no, he was not from the government, but was a deputy from the people. A fufficient evidence of his belief that our government and people are divided.

"He mentions in his letter to the Prefident, that he has fent home the Americans made prifoners previous to his arrival. I decline that great numbers of them continued to be made prifoners after his arrival, and that every veffel that was brought into the ifland of Gaudaloupe previous to my departure on the 18th January, was condemned and cargo, except one from New-Bedford, bound to Surrinam, the trial of which was not decided.

"WILLIAM BAINBRIDGE."

Philadelphia, Feb. 18, 1799. (Gaz. U. S.)

From CADIZ, Dec. 31.

Lord St Vincent's fleet has difappeared off Cadiz fome time previous to her failing, in confequence of which, feven fail of Spanifh fhips of war, with feveral regiments of troops, and a French frigate, which had been laying two years in that port, availed themfelves of the opportunity and proceeded to fea. It was faid they were bound to Surrinam.

The Engliih fleet were feen from the Spanifh towers to enter the Streights — They were fuppofed from the badnefs of the weather to be going to Gibraltar to rendeavous, from whence, in a fhort time they would return to their former ftation.

There were feveral fmall French privateer boats in the harbor of Cadiz. The fear of being taken by the Engiith cruizers prevented their unloading the outward bound American veffels from that port, but they ftill continue their depredation from the neighboring Spanifh ports Algeziras, Ceuta, &c

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MORTALITY.

HOW direful is the rigid ftate of man!
How like a traveller (tull life is fled)
He eager wanders thro' his fhort liv'd fpan,
And ne'er arrives at reft until he's dead.

DIED,

On her paffage from St. Croix, Mrs LANA DELANEY, daughter of Mr Benjamin Stout, and wife of Mr. John W. Delaney, late of this city, merchant. Her untimely death is much lamented by a numerous concourfe of relations and friends.

On Thurfday 14th inftant, in the 32 year of her age, Mrs HELENA BACHE, wife of Mr. Paul R. Bache, of this city, merchant. Her remains were on Saturday interred in the family vault, Trinity church, attended by her relations, friends, and acquaintance.

Several gentlemen of refpectability have requefted the fubfcriber to preach a COURSE of SERMONS on the DIVINE ORIGIN of the SCRIPTURES, &c. which will commence on Sunday next, 24th inft. at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Long Room, William-Street.

J. PHILLIPS.

COURT of HYMEN.

MAY each revolving year that onward rolls,
And every varying moon that lights the poles,
May each bright fun that gilds the morning fkies,
And every hour on filken wing that flies,
Witnefs their peace, their fpotlefs blifs furvey!
And each be joyous as their bridal day!

MARRIED

On Saturday evening laft, by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, Mr. DANIEL COE, to Mifs JANE BEAKMAN ASH, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. D. Kunitze, Mr JOHN SPEYER, merchant, to Mifs CATHARINE E. PROVOST, both of this city.

On Sunday evening laft, at Oyfter-Bay, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr Wheeler, Colonel WORTMAN, to Mifs ELIZABETH LATTING, daughter of Jofeph Latting, Efq. all of that place.

On Monday evening laft, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr EDWARD LYDE, jun. to Mifs GRACE WALTON, daughter of the late Abraham Walton, Efq. all of this city.

On Tuefday evening laft, by the Rev. John M Mafon, the Hon. JOHN BROWN, Senator of the United States for the State of Kentucky, to Mifs MARGARET MASON, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. John Mafon, of this city.

On Thurfday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Biffett, Capt. PETER TAYLOR, of this city, to Mifs MARY GREEN, late of Philadelphia.

"O RARE BEN JOHNSON!"

NEW THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING will be PRESENTED,
BEN JOHNSON's celebrated COMEDY of
EVERY MAN IN HIS HUMOR.

Kitely,	Mr Hallam,
Captain Bobadil,	Mr Barret,
Knowell,	Mr Tyler,
Young Knowell,	Mr Martin,
Stain-worm,	Mr Bates,
Maller Stephen,	Mr Jefferfon,
Downright,	Mr Hallam, jun.
Wellbred,	Mr Miller,
Juftice Clement,	Mr Perkins,
Roger Formal,	Mr Woolls,
Maller Matthew,	Mr Hogg,
Caih,	Mr Seymour,
Cob,	Mr Leonard,
Servants,	Meffrs. Lee, Roberts, Shapter, &c.
Dame Kitely,	Mrs Hallam,
Mrs Bridget,	Mifs E. Weftray,
Tib,	Mrs Hogg.

To which will be added,

A Comic Opera, (3d time) called, The

SHIPWRECK.

With new Scenery and Machinery.

Doors open 1-4 paft 5, and Curtain rife 1-4 paft 6.

TEAS.

GUN POWDER,
Hyfon,
Hyfon Skin,
Young Hyfon,
and
Souchong
} TEAS of the firft quality.

alfo,

Hibbert's Brown Stout and Porter,
ENGLISH CHEESE, &c. with a general aflortment of GROCERIES.

For fale by Hitchcock and Hopfon,
no. 206 Water-Street, one door
Feb 23, 47 tot. eaft of Beekman-Street.

T WORTMAN,

Attorney and Counfellor at Law, and Notary Public,

HAS removed his Office to No. 87 Maiden-Lane, formerly occupied by John F. Roorbach, Efq deceafed. The bufinefs of the late Mr. Roorbach, will be continued at the fame place. 36—tf

COURT of APOLLO.

RETIREMENT IN WINTER.

HOWL on ye winds that rudely hurl,
The ſtorm about my cot,
I'll cloſely preſs my lovely Girl,
And bleſs my happy lot.

Tho' you unroof our little ſhed,
I'll fold her from your rage;
Whilſt love the guardian of our breaſts,
Shall all your force aſſuage.

I'll tell her fiercer ſtorms ſhall rend,
The proud, ambitious great;
Whoſe lofty heads muſt learn to bend,
Amidſt the pomp of ſtate.

We'll envy not the rich, my Girl,
The proud, the great the gay:
But learn to live and love as well,
Nay, better far, than they.

Richer than theirs, our hearts ſhall be,
And purer far our bliſs;
Then let the great ones envy me,
When theſe ſweet lips I kiſs.

Tho' mutual toil muſt ſpread our board,
Content and peace ſhall bleſs it;
And if ſuch joy no rank afford,
Why let the lordling gueſs it.

A FACT

A Certain parſon pray'd for rain,
The weather being dry:
Unſtop thy bottles, Lord, again,
And ſend a large ſupply.
Quickly the ſkies began to lour,
And loud the thunders roll:
And ſoon deſcends a plenteous ſhow'r,
The joy of every ſoul.
The wind blew high, faſt fell the hail,
With violence the ſtorm increaſes.
The Parſon pray'd, with viſage pale
Don't break thy bottles, Lord, in pieces.

ANECDOTE.

MARCUS Tullius Cicero had made ſome orations, wherein he had tartly reflected upon Marcus Antonius, for which, when Antonius came to be one of the triumvirate, he cauſed him to be killed; but that revenge not ſatisfying Fulvia, the wife of Authony, ſhe commanded his head to be brought to her, upon which ſhe firſt beſtowed many dreadful curſes, then ſpit in the face of it, laid it in her lap, pulled out the toungue, pricked it in divers places with a needle, and after all, ſet it up for a common ſpectacle of her folly, and female cruelty, over the pulpit, where the orators ſpeak to the aſſembly.

FOR SALE,

A good ſtand for a Tavern, immediately oppoſite the New Play Houſe, in Theatre Alley. There are on the lot a new two ſtory Houſe, containing four rooms, one of which is about 19 feet broad, and 32 long; underneath is a cellar kitchen and cellar; a large garret over the whole, fit to be converted into four bed-rooms, for the accommodation of lodgers.—For particulars apply on the premiſes

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BOAT BUILDER,

No. 191, Cherry-ſtreet, oppoſite the Hay Scales, Ship Yards, New-York,

INFORMS his friends, that he has removed his Boat ſhop from Water-ſtreet to the above ſituation, where he has a number of Boats completed of almoſt every dimention, and on terms as low as any in New-York.

NB. Sweeps and Oars of all ſizes. 12---1y

MORALIST.

THE NECESSITY OF RELIGION.

PERHAPS there never was a period when it was more eſſentially neceſſary to recall the minds of men to the importance of religious ſentiments than at preſent, when folly and faſhion call them prejudices or the wanderings of the imagination. In vain would man reſiſt the impreſſion of truth---in vain would he defend himſelf by a ridiculous indifference---there can be no idea more worthy to occupy our meditations, or on which we may be allowed more fully to expatiate, according to our knowledge and penetration, than that ſublime one of a ſupreme being; an idea, which, tho' far removed from us by its immenſity, every moment ſtrikes the ſoul with admiration, and inſpires the heart with hope. Without doubt, a veil is thrown over the greater part af thoſe truths, to which our curioſity would willingly attain; but thoſe which a beneficent God has permitted us to ſee, are amply ſufficient for our guide and inſtruction. How little is every thing, when put in the competition with thoſe meditations, which give to our exiſtence a new extent, and which, in detaching us from the duſt of the earth, ſeem to unite our ſouls to an infinity of ſpace, and our duration of a day to the eternity of time! Above all 'tis for you to determine who have ſenſibility---who feel the want of a ſupreme being, and who ſeek to find in him that ſupport as neceſſary to your weakneſs, that defender, and that aſſurance, without which, painful inquietudes will be perpetually tormenting you, and troubling thoſe ſoft, tender affections which conſtitute your happineſs.

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Containing:

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Beſt ſcented Marechalle,
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With a variety of other articles.

41---tf.

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